

105,2109_Hall Diary-pl

Postcard messages from Reverend Hall to Mrs. Mills, taken from the New York American of Oct.25,1922.

(The first quoted was written on two colored postcards, one showing two American eagles in their aerie on Mt.Desert Island, Maine; the other showing the St. Saviour's Episcopal Church, Bar Harbor, Me.)

"MY STILL -- MORE -- WONDERFUL -- HEART! Your dear long letter of Monday just received. I understand every word-& agree-why they are the very thoughts / ideas & ideals I have ALWAYS had-Dearest-how ONE IN MIND we are-as well as in body & heart-I always said you had a good mind-no your tongue is NOT strong-It is just because you know I understand that you can be so free-will these hours of separation never pass? Darling, I don't live until next Friday. Ever. D.T.L."

(The next message was written on a colored postcard of the courtyard of the Public Library at Boston.)

"Your card received all right. Address is perfectly correct. Please write often. I will write again soon. Fog and rain here but prospects of clearing. Kind regards to the family. Am writing day by day. D.T.L."

(This message was written on a colored postcard showing a lone pine tree on the western slope of Acadia Mountain near Somes Sound, Bar Harbor, Me.)

"This card is covered with writing. You can read it, I know."

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Letter of Reverend Hall to Mrs. Mills, taken from
New York American of October 19, 1922.

"Friday evening

Dear heart of mine! I am a lonely, lonely boy tonight-
For all day today. I could not get to Seal Harbor &
I know there are letters waiting there for me & I want
them! I shall go over tomorrow anyway. You see this
is our situation here:

(Diagram map follows, drawn in fountain
pen ink by Rev. Hall. The map depicts
Mt. Desert Island, on which are Bar Harbor,
Seal Harbor, N.E. Harbor and Islesford.
The Halls were vacationing at Islesford.
Hall received his formal church mail,
including business-like notes from Mrs. Mills,
at Islesford. The love letters were sent
to Seal Harbor, two and one-half miles
from Islesford, and there he received
Mrs. Mills' heart-messages.)

"Yesterday a party of us went to S.W. Harbor & climbed
one of the mountains there so I had no chance to go
to Seal Harbor then. I thought surely today would
be a good day. But fog set in-so this morning I waited
for the afternoon & then the fog was thicker than ever.
Tonight-thick fog, but the wind has shifted to the west
so I think it will be clear. Today I took advantage of
the fog to finish up the cards to the Parish so they
are in the mail and will go out tomorrow.

"I enclose 2 clippings-keep them & we can discuss them
after we read the book which I will get as soon as I
get back.

(The two clippings referred to are reviews
of Robert Keable's book "The Mother of All
Living".)

"Darling, one week from today! Only 7 more days-& I
cannot wait until Friday night-I must see you Friday
afternoon-so our road at 2:30 next Friday. If any un-
foreseen event makes it necessary to change I will send
word as soon as I reach N.B.-which will probably be
at 10:23 or 12:19-If I do go there at 12:23, I will let
you know anyway that I am back-oh dearest what patience
we have had-! But the agony will be forgotten when I
look into those dear eyes again.-Goodnight beloved-
every blessing for you-only help me to be strong and
patient until we are in each other's arms again. My whole
heart's love, darling.

Ever devotedly,
D.T.L."

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COPY OF POST CARDS WRITTEN BY Rev. Hall to Mrs. Mills
AS APPEARED IN N. Y. AMERICAN OCT. 23rd, 1922.

"MY OWN DEAR, DEAR WONDERHEART--It is Tuesday morning (10 A.M.) & I am in Seal Harbor starting for a walk--all by myself--but you are with me. Oh darling it is SO very good to be alone with you. I love to be alone & I am as much as I can be--for then we are everything to each other. I will write more of my letter soon. Let Charlotte play the organ ALL SHE WANTS TO--I love to have her play & we may need her help some time so ask her to play often--& use the lights--just as long as you want to. I love to know that you are at the church--oh your wonderfully comforting letters--you DO write what I need--crave & I am NEVER disappointed when I go to the P. O. I get the sweet peas at the Jordan Pond House--I don't suppose people are supposed to pick them but I always take a deep red for my gypsy. I will get one to-day as I expect to end my walk up there.

"Dearest, send your last letter to me SATURDAY--at Seal H.--then I will get it Tuesday. Your Sunday letters do not come until Wednesday & I leave here Wed. A.M. Then I reach Boston Thursday morning & leave there Thursday night--reaching N. Y. Friday morning. Expect to reach N. B. about Friday noon & I will come to 49 early Friday afternoon & we can go for a walk Friday night--oh happy days to dream of. I will write steadily to you until I get back--Dearest the whole heart's love of D. T. L. to his precious wonder heart."

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Letter from Reverend Hall to Mrs. Mills, taken from
New York American, dated October 17, 1922.

Following letter sent from Seal Harbor, Me.
in August, 1922.

"Oh, you dear, dear angel sweetheart! Your dear,
dear letters and what volumes I want to write, but I
have just a moment now. I will write you a long letter
soon and answer your various questions.

"Dearest, your letters are blessings to me-I
couldn't endure this separation without them. Oh, will
the time ever pass! Thoughts and longings so throng
me that I can only let these sweet peas say all that
I want to say.

"You are a queen, a royal queen-you are perfectly
right-you are wonderful, dear-more wonderful every
moment. I will write more tomorrow. Every moment,
every breath.

D.T.L."